BATTLE OF TUPELO.

the timber in three lines, at the same

their dead were found within 30 yards of our batteries.

"After about two hours' fighting in this manner, Gen. Mower, losing all hope of their attempting any closer quarters, advanced his lines about a quarter of a mile, driving the enemy before him from the field and covering their dead and wound-

ed-270 of their dead were counted on the field immediately in his front. Their

on hand but one day's rations left. Our

miles each way, and moving the wounded of the enemy into Tupelo, into comfort-able quarters, and leaving two of my own Surgeons, with 10 days' supplies, to attend to them, I ordered the return."

LOSSES.

The Union loss in this battle was: Officers killed, 8; enlisted men killed, 69; total killed, 77. Officers wounded, 30; enlisted men wounded, 529; total, 559; cap-

Colored Troops.

In this battle Gen. Buford's division

paign of Gen. Smith's infantry, cavalry and artillery, cooperated in the most per-ject manner to the general success. The columns were moved with such precision that they were constantly in supporting

A Classical Diplomatist (Brooklyn Eagle.)

"So it is." "
"Then why do you call her Peggy?"

What has that to do with it?"

"What of that?"
"Sh! Not so loud. She's in the

"I thought your wife's dame was Eliza-

Why, Pegasa is feminine for Pegasus."

"Well, Pegasus is an immortal steed."

room. You see, an immortal steed is an everlasting nag, and there you are."

Between Two Fires. (Puck.)

Observer .- There's no doubt

trust and increase the cost of dying. This Will Interest Many.

our luck to have the un

or and glory of their service.
(To be continued.)

Short for Pegasa.

OBSTINATE RESISTANCE.

"As night approached the enemy became more obstinate in his resistance, but I attacked his rear with renewed energy until 9 o'clock, when I reached a point two miles from Harrisburg, where I was joined by my entire command, which halted for the night. Being anxious to learn the exect position of the enemy, I moved Mabry's Brigade forward and opened upon the enemy with four pieces of artillery. At a late hour in the night, accompanied by one of my staff officers, I approached Harrisburg, and discovered the enemy strongly posted and prepared the enemy strongly posted and prepared to give battle the next day. Col. Mabry's Brigade having been on duty for 24 hours. I ordered Gen. Buford to send the Ken-tucky Brigade to its relief.

GEN. LEE ORDERS AN ATTACK.

"On the morning of the 14th Lieut. Gen. Lee ordered the attack to be made, and the troops were disposed for that purpose. The enemy had selected a strong position on a ridge fronting an open field, gradually sloping toward our approach. During the night he had constructed for fications, and his position being natural y strong, it was now almost impregnable The entire command was dismounted. Gen. Roddey's troops were placed on the extreme right, Col. Mabry's Brigade on the left, and the Kentucky Brigade, commanded by Col. Crossland, in the center Bell's Brigade was formed in the rear of Col. Mabry's Brigade as a support, but was subsequently moved forward and ned between Mabry's and Crossland's

Gen. Chalmers's Division of cavalry and Gen. Lyon, who had been placed in command of about 700 infantry, were formed in the rear to be held as reserve to support the entire front line. Lieut. Gen. Lee gave the order to advance, and Gen. Lee gave the order to advance, and directed me to swing the right around upon the enemy's left. I immediately repaired to Gen. Roddey's right with all possible speed, which was nearly a mile distant, and after giving him the necessary orders in person I dashed across the field in a gallop for the purpose of selecting a position in which to place his troops, but on reaching the front I found the Kentucky Brigade had been rashly precipitated forward, and were retiring precipitated forward, and were retiring under the murderous fire concentrated upon them. I seized their colors, and af-ter a short appeal ordered them to form a new line, when they held their position.

THE UNION POSITION IMPREGNABLE. "The terrific fire poured upon the Ken-tucky Brigade showed that the enemy were supported by overwhelming numbers were supported by overwhelming numbers in an impregnable position, and wishing to save my troops from the unprofitable slaughter I knew would follow any attempt to charge his works, I did not push forward Gen. Roddey's command when it arrived, knowing that it would receive the same concentrated fire which find repulsed the Kentucky Brigade. I ordered four pieces of artillery and formed a new polised the Kentheky Brigade. I ordered four pieces of artillery and formed a new line on the Tupelo and Verona road. Meantime the troops on my left were hotly engaged. Mabry's, Bell's and Rucker's Brigades were steadily advancing. They drove a heavy line of skirmishers back to their fortifications, from which point the

enemy opened a furious cannonade and terrific fire of small arms.

Mabry's Brigade advanced to within 60 yards of the enemy's fortifications, but the weather was so oppressive that hun-dreds of men fell fainting from exhaus-tion, and so deadly was the concentrated fire of small-arms and artillery upon the advancing column that it was compelled advancing column that it was compelled to fall back. The troops thus engaged. having exhausted their ammunition, were relieved by McCulloch's brigade, which moved forward and covered their retreat. The enemy still remained behind his works and made no effort to pursue.

"About 1 o'clock Lieut-Gen. Lee or lead we to fall back to the residence of

dered me to fall back to the residence of Mrs. Sample, and to form a new line fronting a large open field. The position selected was a strong one. There being no timber in front, it commanded every approach for several hundred yards.

A NIGHT RECONNOISSANCE.

At approach of darkness I ordered Rucker's Brigade to report to me mount ed. With it I moved to the right and cau tiously approached the enemy's left, with a view of ascertaining his position and strength in that direction. By meandering through the woods I approached very near his camps before be discovered my nce. I ordered my men to open fire him, when the first line fell back to the main body and opened upon me one of the heaviest fires I have heard during the war. The enemy's whole force seemed to be concentrated at this point. There was unceasing roar of small-arms, and his whole line was lighted up by a continuous stream of fire. Not a man was, however. killed, as the enemy overshot us, but he is reported as having suffered much from the fire of my men, and still more from their darkness of the night. On returning to camp I ordered Gen. Buford to move to the right with his division, to occupy the road between the enemy and Verona, and to oppose an advance in that direction

BATTLE OF HARRISBURG.

"On reaching Harrisburg, Lieut.-Gen. Lee ordered me to take command of the troops and to pursue the enemy. I or-dered Mabry's Brigade on the Chester-ville road, and Gen. Chalmers and Gen. Buford to pursue the enemy retreating or the Harrisburg and Ellistown road, and to make a vigorous assult upon his rear as soon as it could be overtaken, while I moved with Lieut.-Gen. Lee to Tupelo for the purpose of consulting and receiving or-ders. Having learned Gen. Lee's desires. I started from Tupelo to join my com-mand. Three miles from Tupelo I heard heavy artillery firing, and as I farther advanced I could also hear the firing of mall-arms.

"On arrising at Old Town Creek, I found Gen. Chalmers and Gen. Buford hotly engaged. The enemy had selected a strong position on the crest of a hill, but was driven back to the creek bottom by Bell's and Crossland's Brigades, where he was heavily reinforced, which enabled him not only to hold his position, but to press back these two brigades. I ordered Gen. Chalmers to move up with McCal.

and took possession of his wagon train.
The enemy, however, threw back a large force upon Gen. Chalmers and forced him to retire, but not until he had killed and wounded many men and horses, and destroyed many caissons, and ambulances. About this time heavy firing was heard still farther up the road in the direction of Tupelo, which admonished me that Gen. Buford was also attacking the enemy's flank.

courteous officers. It was a sad blow that struck down these gallant spirits. In unselfish devotion to the cause and high courage they leave no superiors behind among meu. Their noble natures and ardent patriotism, it is hoped, will find in the soldier's grave that peace for which their country has thus far struggled in vain, and for the schievement of which they have sacrificed their lives. Future generations will never weary in hanging garlands upon their graves." garlands upon their graves."

> The report of Prig.-Gen. James R. Chalmers, who commanded one of the divisions of Forrest's command, gives a very clear account of movements and battle. He, too, like Gen. Forrest, fell into the error that Gen. Smith's march from Pontotoc to Tupelo was a retreat; but he frankly states that the Confederate forces were repulsed in every attack they made. Following are extracts from Gen. Chal-

GEN. CHALMERS'S REPORT.

mers's report:
"On the morning of the 15th we await-"On the morning of the 15th we awaited an attack from the enemy until about 11 o'clock, when, finding he could not be drawn out from his chosen ground. I was ordered forward and McCulloch's Brigade (mounted) to ascertain where he was and what he was doing. After skirmishing about an hour I got in sight of the Ellistown road, and found him retreating, and at once reported the fact to Lieut. Gen. Lee. As soon as we could get ready our entire line was advanced on Harrisburg. The enemy's rear fell back, and the pursuit began. Gen. Buford's Division led our advance, and I followed with Mc our advance, and I followed with Mc-Culloch's Brigade, When we reached (Old) Town Creek, four miles from Tu-pelo, the enemy's whole force was found encamped and waiting for the assault. Gen. Buford's pursuing column was met by a vigorous attack from the enemy, who was in position, and he was soon driven back in confusion.

"Three years amphatic orders were sent

"Three very emphatic orders were sent me to hurry forward McCulloch's Brime to hurry forward McCulloch's Brade into the fight, and they were put into it by regiments before I could have the brigade formed; consequently the advanced regiments were driven back in confusion before the rear could be engaged. I was ordered to send one regiment, mounted, to the cornfield on the left. and taking Forrest's regiment (Lient-Co Kelley), I went with it myself until I received a notification from one of my staff that the enemy was 100 yards in my rear and on my right, but I could not see them, nor they me, because of the corn and slight ridge separating us. At the same time that I received this information I received the same time that I rec ceived orders from Gen. Forrest to assume command and withdraw the troops, as he was wounded.

"I returned at once to the rear and found our men falling back and the en-emy pressing up to the position on which I had left my brigade, and Col. R. Mc-Culloch severely wounded. I sent orders to Gen. Buford at once to form his men, and received an answer that he could not form. On repeating my order I was told he had formed three companies. I drew McCulloch's Brigade back about 400 we had been driven, and formed them in line, mounted. We waited about one hour to see if the enemy would advance. As he did not, I ordered the brigade back to its camp in accordance with instructions I had received to withdraw the troops, and went in person in search of Lieut.-Gen. Lee. I found him striving to rally Gen. Buford's Division, and determined not to withdraw. Gen. Buford was ordered to withdraw. picket the position which we then held and I was ordered to relieve him at o'clock next morning; but as Gen. Buford could not collect men enough from his di-vision to hold the position, McCulloch's Brigade was ordered back, and held it during the night.

"The enemy commenced his retreat next morning, and I pursued him two days with Rucker's and Roddey's Brigades, and skirmished with them slightly as directed, losing five men wounded.

"The enemy returned by way of New Albany instead of moving straight forward from Ellistown to Kelly's Mill, as scouts reported they were moving, and thus foiled an attack on his flank which Gen. Roddey had prepared to make near

Kelly's Mill. The enemy was superior to us in numbers, and awaited us in strongly-selected positions, acting always on the defensive; consequently, we were epulsed with heavy loss in every engage-ment, yet our men exhibited the most desperate courage, and sustained themselves as well as men could in so unequal a con-

"My brigade commanders (Cols. Rob-ert McCulloch and Edmund W. Rucker) displayed their proverbial gallantry and were conspicuous in the fight, and I regret to report both severely wounded in the front lines of their respective brigades. Col. W. L. Duff was wounded in the arm while charging with his usual impetuosity, and Lieut.-Col. Chalmers had his horse killed in the fight; but where #1 fought with a stubborn valor, which struck terror to the hearts of superior numbers and made them stand closely to their fortified positions, it is needless to name individ-

"Our loss was severe and much to be our loss was severe and much to be lamented. The 7th Tenn, mourn the loss of Capt. Statler and Charlie Claiborne; the 18th Miss., Capt. Middleton; the 2d Miss., Lient. Murray; all noble and daring young men, and who gave undoubted promise that with life spared they would have filled high places in the army of the Confederacy."

GEN. BUFORD'S DIVISION. Brig.-Gen. Abraham Buford's Division occupied the center of the Confederate line, and bore the brunt of the battle. His Kentucky Brigade, commanded by Col. Faulkner, led the assault upon Gen. Smith's line, followed by the Tennessee and Mississippi Brigades—Gen. Lee was present and ordered the assault present and ordered the assault.

Gen. Forrest in person directed a flank movement, but the valor and fortitude of these veteran troops were met by a cool-ness, courage and confidence never ex-celled.

Gen. Buford tells the story of his de-feat with candor and details with sorrow the terrible loss inflicted upon his command. Following is a quotation from his

report:
"Immediately in front of the enemy's position, which was on elevated ground commanding the entire approach, the country was open, there being no timber in front for a distance of 100 or 200 yards in front for a distance of 100 or 200 yards at different points of his line. The enemy's skirmishers were driven in. When the Kentucky Brigade arrived at the edge of the timber, discovering the enemy's position, raising a shout they charged his line of works. The enemy reserved his fire until our men were in close range, and the coursed men them a galling fire. They gen. Chalmers to move up with McCulloch's Brigade, and Rice's battery to be
placed in position, which for a time held
the enemy in check. While riding across
the field and endeavoring to press forward
my left I received a painful wound, which
incapacitated me from further service. I
sent one of my staff officers back to Tupelo to advise Gen. Lee of my wound. I
ordered Gen. Chalmers to assume command and the withdrawal of the troops.

"My forces during these engagements
did not exceed 5,000; that of the enemy
was 18,000 or 20,000. He fought behind
fortifications and in positions of his own
selection. Notwithstanding the advantages
of the enemy, my troops moved forward
with a gallantry which has never been excelled on any field.

A TRIBUTE TO VALOR.

command immediately in rear of the po-sition where the first line of battle was formed.

"During the night I was ordered to

command immediately in rear of the position where the first line of battle was formed.

"During the night I was ordered to mount Bell's Brigade and station it at Dr. Calhoun's house, to be in readless to oppose the enemy if an advance was made towards Verona, and the Kentucky Brigade to be thrown between the enemy and Dr. Calhoun's house.

"I was further ordered to send a mounted regiment from Mabry's Brigade through Harrisburg, to ascertain what the enemy was doing, while the remainder of that brigade was left in its original position. I made the dispositions required by these orders, and the next morning (Friday, the 15th of July), I was ordered to attack the enemy on his left flank on

through Harrisburg, to ascertain what the enemy was doing, while the remainder of that brigade was left in its original position. I made the dispositions required by these orders, and the next morning (Friday, the 15th of July), I was ordered to attack the enemy on his left flank on the Verona road.

"I moved against him with Bell's and Crossland's Brigades, and drove him back about one mile to the cover of timber upon his main line. I then halted, threw out a line of skirmishers to hold the enemy in check, and rested my division, who were exhausted from hard fighting, the excessive heat and want of water. I had 80 men carried off the field that morning perfectly exhausted, most of whom were insensible. About 2 p. m. I received orders to move About 2 p. m. I received orders to move About 2 p. m. I received orders to move up, as the enemy were evidenly retreating on the road to Ellistown, and to pursue him vigorously. I marched on the Har-risburg and Ellistown road, Bell's Brigade in the advance, and commenced the pur-suit. Rice's battery was also ordered to

FIGHTING AT OLD TOWN CREEK.

"I overtook the enemy's rear at Old Town Creek, five miles from Tupelo. I ordered Rice's battery immediately in position on elevated ground, which commanded the bottom and the crossing of the creek, and opened on the retiring enemy. I formed Bell's and Crossland's Brigades on either side of the road and moved forward. From casualties of action, from exhaustion, and from brokendown horses, my division, now composed "I overtook the enemy's rear at Old sition on elevated ground, which com-manded the bottom and the crossing of the creek, and opened on the retiring en-emy. I formed Bell's and Crossland's Brigades on either side of the road and down horses, my division, now composed of those two brigades (Mabry's having been sent on another road), was reduced to less than 1,000. I drove the enemy rear before me to the creek bottom, with considerable loss. Rice's battery did good execution. The enemy, finding himself pushed in the rear, immediately reinforced his rear guard with two brigades of infantry, whom I fought for 30 minutes. The support I was expected not arriving, and the force of the enemy being so much superior to my own, I was forced to withdraw. Col. McCulloch came up soon afterward with his brigade, engaged the enemy, and was driven back. The division emy, and was driven back. The division was then, by order, withdrawn from the pursuit, and returned to camp near Har-

risburg.
"Words are inadequate to express the "Words are inadequate to express the daring action, the imperturbable bravery, the indomitable endurance exhibited by both officers and men. The country has rarely witnessed such boldness of execution as was performed by the troops of the division. They attacked with precision and earnestness, determined not to give me the struggle until the energy was give up the struggle until the enemy was

LOSS OF BUPORD'S DIVISION.

"The long list of dead and wounded echo the history of their actions. To Col Harrison, Lieut.-Cols. Gage and Nelson Harrison, Lieut-Cols. Gage and Nelson, and Maj. McCay, of Mabry's Brigade of Mississippians, who fell in the foremost rank, every meed of praise for bravery, coolness, and gallant bearing on the march, and especially in action, is due. They fill a soldier's grave, deeply lamented, but are a monument of themselves, the reflection of whose lives will add to the determination of their surviving comrades to fight on until the olessings peace and independence crown our

forts. "The brave and lamented Sherrill, Lieutenant-Colonel, of the 7th Ky., deserves the most commendable notice for his actions A modest, retiring officer, he was yet ever found in the thickest of the fight cheering forward his men until the missile of death

laid him low.
"The long list of field and line officers and men wounded shows the deadly na-ture of the conflict, and their daring and devotion to duty.
"The loss sustained by my division, in-

cluding Mabry's Brigade, was: Officers—killed, 22; wounded, 104; total, 126. Enlisted men—killed, 131; wounded, 694; to-825. Grand total 951. That sus tained by the enemy was much beavier, and does not fall short of 2,000. The missing amount to 48, including three officers."

GEN. A. J. SMITH'S REPORT.

The plain, ungarnished story of this campaign as told by Gen. Smith gives a clear insight into his character as a military man. He was unquestionably one of the safest lenders, and one of the hardest fighters in the Union army. Following are quotations made from his report:

"On the morning of the 11th, moving toward Pontotoc, we found McCulloch's brigade of rebel cavalry occupied the town, supported by a brigade on the hill immediately south. Throwing forward a brigade of infantry as support for the 7th, we drove back their skirmish line, and Gen. Grierson, attacking at the same time upon their right flank, drove them through the town and from their position on the hill, leaving their dead and wounded in our hands. ary man. He was unquestionably one ed in our hands.

"On the 12th the command remained on the 12th the command remained at Pontotoc, sending forward a reconnoisering party of one regiment of cavalry (the 9th 111.) supported by the 52d Ind., on the Okolona road. The lines of the enemy were developed and their pickets driven in on the main body. The enemy were discovered to be in force about nine were discovered to be in force about nine miles from Pontotoc, on the Okolona road, on the opposite side of a low, swampy bottom through which runs two creeks. This bottom was about a mile and a half in width, densely timbered, and which the enemy had rendered almost impassable by felling trees across the road. As they had a very strong position on the hill on the other side of the bottom, I did not deem other side of the bottom, I did not deem it prudent to attack the position from the front if it could be flanked. I, therefore, caused demonstrations to be made on the Okolona road during the day, and held the skirmish line during the night.

On the morning of the 13th I moved all the cayalry except the 7th Ken toward.

the cavalry except the 7th Kan. toward Tupelo, making nearly a right angle at Pontotoc, and followed the cavalry with the infantry and train, leaving the Col-ored Brigade and the 7th Kan, to bring up the rear, and disposing one brigade of the First Division, Sixteenth Corps, so as to cover the flanks of the train. These dispositions being made, I withdrew my skirmish line on the Okolona road and commenced to march toward Tupelo, a distance of short 18 miles Col. Wineless

distance of about 18 miles. Col. Winslow's Brigade of cavalry was in the advance of the column, and kept up a running skirmish for nearly 10 miles, with two regiments of the enemy in their front, killing seven and wounding many.

"Almost immediately upon leaving Pontotoc skirmishing commenced in the rear, but as my object was to secure Tupelo, thus gaining possession of the railroad and giving me the opportunity to choose my own ground for the battle. I directed the column to keep well closed up and move steadily forward without halting unicss absolutely necessary. iess absolutely necessary. REBEL ATTACKS HANDSOMELY REPULSED

"Three different charges were made by the enemy upon the rear of the column, which were handsomely repulsed by the 7th Kan. Cav. and the brigade of colored troops under Col. Bouton. When within A TRIBUTE TO VALOR.

"The long list of killed and wounded is as about truthful tribute to their valor. Three of my brigade commanders (Rucker, McCulloch and Crossland) were severely wounded. Colone's were either killed or wounded. Two hundred and ten were killed and 1,116 wounded. The enemy's loss was equal to my own.

"The battle of Harrisburg will furnish the historian a bloody record, but it will also stamp with immertality the gallant dead and the living herees it has made. Prominent among the former the names of Col. Isham Harrison and Lieut.-Col. Thomas M Neissa, of the 6th Miss.; Lieut.-Col. John B. Gage, commanding 14th Confederate; Lieut.-Col. Sherrill, of the 7th Ky, and Maj. Robert C. McCay, of the 38th Miss., will shipe in fedelars. of Col. Isbam Harrison and Lieut.-Col. Steps, they retired to the cover of timber, Thomas M Nelson, of the 6th Miss.: Lieut.-Col. John B. Gage, commanding 14th Confederate: Lieut.-Col. Sherrill, of the 7th Ky. and Maj. Robert C. McCay, of the 38th Miss., will shine in fudeless splendor. They were ilon-hearted and splendor. They were ilon-hearted and splendor to relieve my command, and I was directed to fall back and hold my during this engagement.

"Immediately after this attack I learned

"On the morning of the 14th the battle opened by the enemy attempting to secure a commanding position on our left. Advancing the Third Brigade of the Third Division into line with the remainder of the division and throwing out the brigade of colored troops on the left of the Third but facing nearly to its left flank, we easily drove the enemy from the hill and retained possession of it during the entire battle.

next speecs.
"At Gen. Brooks's headquarters. In impunity; his manner of telling it to Sency was entirely Morgan's-most unpretenti Mower commanding.
"The enemy started from the edge of

"Where did you see Gen. Brooks?"

Morgan had begun to believe that his

the timber in three lines, at the same time opening with about seven pieces of artillers. At first their lines could be distinguished separately, but as they adtinguished separately but as they adtinguished separately of lines and the attack resembled a mob of huge magnitude. There was no skirmish line or main line or reserve, but seemed to be a foot race to see who should reach us first. They were allowed to approach, yelling and howling like Comanches, to within canister range, when the batteries of the First Division opened upon them. Their charge was evidently made with the intention to capture our batteries, and was gallantly made, but without order, organization or skill. They would come forward and fall back, rally and forward again, with the like result. Their determination may be seen from the fact that their dead were found within 30 yards of our batteries.

allowed to rest.

"On the morning of the 15th it was found that, owing to the fact that much of our bread was spoiled when drawn from the Commissary's depot, we had on burg."
"There'll be hell to pay, as usual. I'm not to be at hendquarters tonight."
"Where are you going Thomson?"
"To Williamsport! Good by, Morgan!"
and the courier spurred his horse and
galloped westward.

A TRIPLE MAZE.

on hand but one day's rations left. Our artillery ammunition was also all issued and we had remaining only about 100 rounds per gun. It therefore became a matter of necessity to return. Leaving the troops still in line, I directed Gen. Grierson to destroy the railroad for about five Ham. Your bonnet to his right use; 'ti for the bead.

Osr. I thank your lordship, 'tis very hot. Ham. No, believe me, 'tis very cold; th wind is northerly.

Osr. It is indifferent cold, my lord, in deed. Ham. But yet, methinks, it is very sultry

listed men wounded, 529; total, 559; captured or missing, 38. Total, 674.

Officers killed or mortally wounded—Maj. Eugene A. Rawson, 72d Ohio; Col. Alexander Wilkin, 9th Minn; Lieut. Augustus A. Burdick, 12th Iowa; Lieut. Lewis Hardy, 7th Minn; Surg. Lucius B. Smith, 7th Minn; Capt. Josiah Borough, 122d Ill.; Lieut. William H. Herron, 52d Ind.; Lieut. John H. McMahon, 9th 111. Cav.; Lient. Jesse W. Mayor, 61st U. S. Colored Troops. A Federal courier had spoken to Da Morgan familiarly, calling him Junior. Morgan had responded in kind, giving news of Stuart to the Federal.

sultry .- as 'twere-

In this battle Gen. Buford's division was simply decimated. He lost 24 officers killed and 139 enlisted men killed; total. 163; 103 officers wounded, 691 enlisted men wounded, total 794; captured or missing, three officers, 46 enlisted men; aggregate loss, 906.

The total loss of Gen. Forrest's command, as reported by himself, was 210 killed, 1,116 wounded; total, 1,326.

Every arm of the service in this campaign of Gen. Smith's infantry, cavalry and artillery, cooperated in the most per-

centric companion—the half-witted man muzzle of a revolver within two fee

of his head.

"This man has gone entirely crazy," was Morgan's thought.

The one thing of earth or heaven or hell that you most fear is a madman. You can have no defence against the thousand ways in which he may attack. And you must do him no harm; if you harm him in mere anticipation of his attack, you have a house if you must him street, you that they were constantly in supporting distance, and the wagon train was so securely guarded that with the greatest effort of the Confederate forces the teams of only seven wagons were disabled, so that the supplies were removed and the wagons destroyed. Every officer and enlisted man managed in the campaign and battle of Tupelo added largely to the honor and glore off their service.

"Dismount!" The pistol yet bore upon its possible target.
Morgan dismounted. "Anything to be accommodating," said he.
Sency, wondering at the answers accompanying compliance with his demands, wastrying to interpret. That this man before him was Dan Morgan unalloyed he no longer believed. What had changed Morgan unalloyed he was a manual so much so that

ost of living has advanced.

Pessimist.—Yes; and now it'll just be F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if any one afflicted with rheu antism in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him, at 804-19 Winthrop Bidg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give: only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

BAYARD'S COURIER. (Continued from first pure.)

to pass ceased. Thus far Morgan had not spoken. At first he had been mildly amused—now his interest was great. "Horse!—Morgan!" had sounded in his ears, the first word naturally, the second strangely in its naturalness—the combination of both, like a voice from a fancied past, unreal as the dreams of fever.

This man, then, knew him! had known him formerly! had known his horse!
But why call him Sergeant?
"Let us go on," said Morgan, who thought their roads were one and the same; and George Sency turned bridle and rode side by side down the pike with the Federal. Dan Morgan was not a loquacious man; Sency did not wonder at his

cious man; Sency did not wonder at his companion's silence; yet he thought that from his familiar friend, a man who even confided to him the best heart-secrets, answers to his questions were in order; and he looked up, at his left, and said: "I hope him, the fear th nothing serious has happened."
"Nothing." said Morgan, very simply:

he was in a dense bewilderment of ideas— ideas twisted, commingled, zigzagging in the firmament of his brain like sparks included the state of the state of the firmament of his brain like sparks from a smith's hammer, which live a moment without purpose, which sparkle, and cour skirmishers and were allowed to come to within 100 yards of the main line (which was the First Brigade of the Third Division at this point), when they rose and delivered one volley at short range, and then charged with the bayonet, driving the enemy with heavy loss from "At Gen. Brooks's headquarters. In

"At Gen. Brooks's headquarters. In fact, Gen. Brooks told me so himself."
Sency laughed lightly. He did not know who Gen. Brooks was, but of course he must be a Federal, and Dan Morgan—whose powers of nerve and courage were Sency's pride and envy—could of course talk to a Federal General with ease and impossible his manner of talking the Sency of the second second

"At Hagerstown."
"Why. Dan, I don't see how you got o Hagerstown so soon! Tell me all about

friend was an eccentric; perhaps the man had known him long ago in the 1st N. Y. yet there was such a mixture of accuracy

CHAPTER XVIII.

and hot; or my complexion— Exceedingly, my lord; it is very

-Shakspere. Two branches of one unthinkable thought were clear to Sency's brain:

First-Here is Dan Morgan. Second—A Federal courier knows him and calls him Junior, and gets information from him—information that he ought not

Each of these two things is truesense of sight and sense of hearing!
But both? Impossible! Impossible! Impossible! cried Sency's clear, cold intellect

They were near the brook,
"Halt!" said Sency,
Morgan turned his face toward his

him in mere anticipation of his attack, you are a brute; if you await his attack, you are too late. What to do when a madman is turned loose on you? The one doctrine common to all the creeds is, humor him! Everybody knows that a madman must be humored—let him have his way, but for God's sake, keep out of his reach! "Certainly, my friend; what can I do for you?" said Morgan, without a percept the tremor.
"Dismount!" The pistol yet bore upon le tremor.
"Dismount!" The pistol yet bore upor

longer believed. What had changed Morgan? Sency was plous—so much so, that in certain surroundings he would have been called superstitious. He thought much; he imagined much. As to the powers of the soul he knew but little—therefore he denied nothing. This man before him was Dan Morgan, and yet was not Dan Morgan! He could believe either of these propositions, but not both.

"Take your bridle!"

Morgan obeyed, and smilingly. He had

he could not have brought himself to fire on this unfortunate soldier; he was glad the temptation was not presented.

"Lead the way into the woods," said Sency, in a milder tone, which caused Morgan momentary gratulation over the result of his treatment of the case.

It was getting dark here in the woods, and heavier rain was falling; the night would be wet and cold. What could be the intention of the madman? Can a madman have intentior? Junior determined to get away. A furiong from the road Sency ordered a halt; then he dismounted. "Sit there!" said he, pointing to a great oak; Morgan sat down, his back to the tree, his face toward Sency, who, pistol in hand, was looking down on him. Each man yet had his bridle in hand. The darkman yet had his bridle in h

Sency was not sure that he had expected this answer, yet the answer did not sur-prise him. For the moment he fell into the fear that this was Sergt. Morgan gone "Do you know who I am?"
"I do not. I trust I shall cultivate your

acquaintance under pleasanter surround-ings hereafter. What regiment is yours?" "The 1st," said Sency; then, "What is yours?"
"I was in the 1st myself until recently,"

bing suspense to an end at any hazard to friend was an eccentric; perhaps the man had keepen to believe that his friend was an eccentric; perhaps the man had keepen to be called so that it was impossible to unravel him. To be called Dan and Morgan was right council; to be called Secreant was all wrong; to express surpossible to unravel him. To be called Dan and Secreant was all wrong; to express surpossible to unravel him. To be called Dan and surpossible to unravel him. To be called Dan and Secreant was all wrong; to express surpossible to unravel him. To be called Dan and surpossible to unravel him. To be called Dan

not sure of my birthplace."
"What is your name?"
"Daniel Morgan."
Sency's bewilderment became consterns

on. "Did not that courier call you Junior?" "And why call you Junior, if your name Daniel Morgan?"

'My friends call me Junior." "What is your father's name?"
"It was the same as mine. My grandfather's name, also; until he died I was
Daniel Morgan, Junior, and the name still

clings."

"Have you other relatives?"

"None that I know of. May I ask why you are so greatly interested?"

Sency did not reply at once. He saw that Morgan was beginning to doubt—to doubt the insanity of a man who could question consecutively; Morgan's doubts must be made to vanish, for Sency could see that in his supposed madness there was great hope for himself, and less danger to Stuart. If the prisoner should come ger to Stuart. If the prisoner should come to suspect that he was held by a Confed erate, then the prisoner would use every means to escape, and, succeeding, would turn the tables on his captor; he must not

allowed to suspect.
'Did you have a mother?" asked Sency "Yes." =
"I thought so; now, do you know that
when I first saw you, up there on the hill
I thought you looked like your mother?"

"Did you know my mother?"

Morgan felt the absurdity of the ques tion, but it was only in keeping with the speeches of his captor, who must be humored. This fellow was younger than him-self—no doubt about that; Junior could remember when he was three years old— now almost 20 years back; he had no mother then; it was impossible for this man to have known her.

Sency thought best to make no reply.
He was yet standing, pistol in one hand, bridle in the other; Morgan was yet seated with his back to the tree, looking up, or trying to look, into Sency's face. How long could they remain thus? Morgan was

hoping for opportunity.
"How far is it to Gen. Pleasonton's?"
asked Sency.
"About six miles, I think; have you not heen there?"
"Not in many years," was the moody

reply.

How long would it take to go six miles How long would it take to go six miles? Not more than two hours, even allowing for darkness, and for the fact that the road must be found, and for the prisoner's tired horse. Two hours before day Sency would release Morgan. The night would be long. On Oct. 10 the day is shorter than the night. The sun rises after 6 and sets before 6. Dawn would come about 6 tomorrow, for the rain would prolong the night. At 4 o'clock Morgan might go. It was now about 7; seven from twelve leaves five, and five and four are nine—nine solid hours of darkness and rain and constant vigilance. Was there no way to avoid this torture? Sency thought, for a moment, of killing Morgan's horse, but he knew the man could walk almost as fast moment, of killing Morgan's horse, but he knew the man could walk almost as fast as the horse could go. Then came the thought of a treaty: Would not Morgan be willing to promise not to report to Gen. Pleasonton before morning? Yes, no doubt he would, but the demand might lead him to suspect that it had been made by a Confederate. How to lessen the long night's arony Seney could not see. agony Sency could not see.

Morgan was hoping for opportunity. The

of these propositions, but not both,
"Take your bridle!"
Morgan obeyed, and smilingly. He had lost his first terror; even that he had been able to conceal. As a courier, entirely within the formidable lines of the Army of the Potomac, and with a great river separating the hostile forces, Morgan had ridden on this day without arms; in fact, always rode without arms, unless the pistols in his holsters—weapons that he had never fired once since he left the service of the 1st N. Y.—could be called weapons; he doubted that they would fire; he couldn't remember that they were loaded. Even if one of them had been in his hand,

Morgan seemed to hesitate.

"Yes, I'll go with you, I tell you!" exclaimed the other, as if in anger.

Junior turned his horse's head. "Come on," said he. He moved off, Sency keeping as near as the night and the forest

"The 1st," said Sency; then, "What is yours?"

"I was in the 1st myself until recently," was the reply.

There was a long pause. The rain could be heard falling on the trees, a steady sound, and the fitful patter of heavier drops from the branches. Was this really Dan Morgan? He had belonged to the 1st until recently—now he was what? No; Sency fully felt that this was not Dan Morgan, but of all the bewildering compil-cations that had ever addressed themselves to his fancy this puzzle was the most intricate. Yet, two things shone clear through all the haze—the two things which had been powerful to induce action on Sency's part—this Morgan did not know Sency! and Sency did not know this Morgan's horse!

"I was in the 1st myself until recently," limb had blocked his way; a forward movement would have unhorsed him. Now Sency felt that he could relax his tense vigilance. He, as well as Morgan, was lost in the dark forest; neither would know the way out of the way of their noise the way out of the way of their noise the way out of the way of their noise the way out of the way affort, sacrificing his horse. But Morgan halted. A huge limb had blocked his way; a forward movement would have unhorsed him. Now Sency felt that he could relax his tense vigilance. He, as well as Morgan, was lost in the dark forest; neither would know down the way out of the way out of the way out of the way out of the way of their noise the way out of the way affort, sacrificing his horse. But Morgan halted. A huge limb had blocked his way; a forward movement would have unhorsed him. Now Sency felt that he could relax his tense vigilance. He, as well as Morgan, was lost in the dark forest; neither would know for the way out of the way out of the way out of the way of the way affort, sacrificing his horse. But Morgan had more horse sense and wood sense than the rebel gave him credit for. He withdrew from the tanget was heat the morgan halted. A huge limb had blocked his way in the hav

on Sency's part—this Morgan did not know Sency! and Sency did not know this Morgan's horse!

"What lst?" The question was asked explosively; it came as though the speaker had arrived at a momentous decision—a decision to take a venture; a decision to bring suspense to an end at any hazard or cost.

"First New York."

Again there was long silence. The tenseness of the Confederate's mind had suddenly relaxed; positive relief had supervened over hope; what he had formerly mander paced restlessly, heeding little else

succeded?

**el—210 of their dead were counted on the find the was not two minutes since the ment in the find immediately in this front. Their food immediately in this front. The first food immediately in this front. The food immediately in the food immediately in the food immediately in this day and was now hardly able to be broken. This glided the hard fighting of the day, although there was skimineling at different points in the line until dark. My troop were so exhausted with the best, fatigue, and short rations that it was not possible, to press them farther, and the first was not possible, to press them farther was not been the food of the enemy in this day. The loss of the enemy in this day, and was now hardly able to the was at the horse index little was not possible, to press them farther the heat, fatigue, and short rations that it was not possible, to press them farther the heat, fatigue, and short rations that it was not possible, to press them farther the was not have a considered there. The loss of the enemy in this day, and was now hardly able to the was at the horse index little was not how the was at the horse index little was not how the was at the horse index little was not how the was at the horse index little was not how the was at the horse index little was not how the was at the horse index little was not have repressed to him. The was not have repressed the was at the horse index little where was skilled. The horse constitution that the would not call of the was of the stones, but he kept on, and on, going round and round, perhans: at last he sat down in despair. Yet, this despair was small in misery compared with the experience of the early night, when he had been the prey of a madman. Suddenly he rose again, stooping, however, and feeling the earth carefully with his hands. He earth carefully with his hands. He took a few steps forward, and again felt the ground—and again he repeated this peculiar investigation. And then he almost shouted for joy, for he felt convinced that he had discovered the lie of the ground—certainly the slope was consistent, if not uniform—this way, down the slope, must be the way to the brook! And after many entanglements and falls, at last he knew that running water was before him. He turned sharply to the right, yet leading his horse, and groped his way to the road. He mounted, and at 2 o'clock in the morning, the rain still falling heavily, he ing. the rain still falling heavily, he reached the cavalry headquarters. To his surprise there was a light in Gen. Pleasonton's tent. He tapped on the canvas. "Come in." said the General's voice.

Morgan, in the light of two candles eplorable. He was very wet and very He reported his delivery of the dis-stches; then he said that Stuart was orth of the Potomac-he had been com-

manded to report that fact.
"Oh, well, I know that!" said the General. "You've had a hard ride, Morgan, and we must try you further. I'm afraid. We march on Hagerstown at 4 o'clock.
Try to get a little rest. man—and—let me
see—Captain Cohen says you may take
Weish's horse tomorrow and let yours rest.
Weish is sick."

(To be continued.)

A Fine Kid-ey Remedy. Mr. A. S. Hitchcock, East Hampton, Conn. (The Clothier), says if any sufferer from Kidney and Bladder Disease will write him he will direct them to the per-fect home cure he used. He has nothing whatever to sell.

Missouri in the Civil War.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The issue of Nov. 27 quotes Missouri as having 30 volunteer regiments of infantry in the civil war on the side of the Union; an error, is it furnished 52, including the 1st En-gineer Regiment. There were also comanies or regiments of Home Guards from almost every County in the State in 1861, besides 16 volunteer cavalry regiments, we regiments of artillery, 14 regiments M. S. M. volunteer cavalry, two battaions M. S. M. volunteer cavalry, one battery M. S. M. volunteers, 10 regiments
U. S. Reserve Corps infantry volunteers, two battalions Reserve Corps infantry vol-inteers, one regiment M. S. M. infantry, O regiments, several battalions and com-nanies of enrolled Missouri Militia, some of whom were mounted and others acted as infantry. There were also 11 regiments of Provisional E. M. M. some mounted and some infantry. There were also 57 ompanies of militia in different Counties, known as "Provisional." In addition to above, there were enrolled in the Spring of 1865 84 regiments, many companies and battalions of Missouri Militia, "all" for the Flag of the Union.

Missouri also furnished for the rebellion (rebels) 100,000 troops from first to last. What State can beat it, when population is considered? Missouri was intensely loyal to Uncle Sam, furnishing over 200,000 troops for the United States from beginning to close.—L. D. IMMELL, \$10 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. ompanies of militia in different Counties,

One of the worst things about falling into a liole is the number of people who gather on the bank to point out the routes

you could have taken to avoid falling in.— TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, druggists refund the money if it falls to a E. W. Grove's signature on each box.